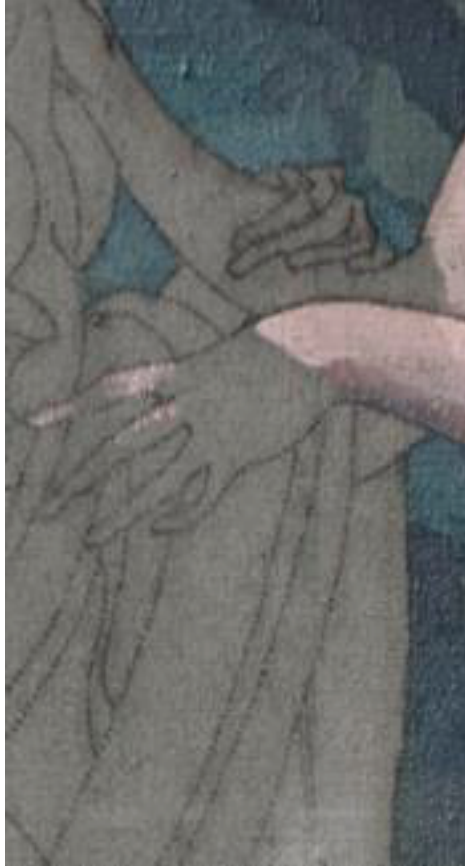


Eternal
but a physical being
earthly and real



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Woven but shredded
into what we hope to mend
repairing souls wounded,
resolving pain, colours galore.

Weave into each
a touch of comfort,
the homeless for sure.

But open that weave
to allow the passage in time
to free all grief and pain,
suffering and disdain.



God,

do become our loom,
do become our love,
those threads of the divine,
do become
all those threads combined.

Do God, I pray these words,
for in Your presence now
life is so dysfunctional no hope of repair,
suffering continues as wars ensue.

God,

You are our loom,
give cause to our cry,
to weave a new horizon
for all to see
beauty, heart entwined
with that of a love divine.

And in my heart too God,
correct that pattern lost
unable in this world
to successfully, with You, entwine.



God,

so grant humility,
the pattern of myself in You
so that the loom of divine intent
now in me, my life again does bloom
colours richly entwined
love for each, no colour more unique
so that in our lives the ease of hate subsides.

God,

give me that choice
You declared mine to now uphold
love of self and others my creed by You
to love without fear or failure
but acknowledge each and every thread
does in fact belong to You.



I am I know
but who is inside my mind
that speaks and chats as You do?
Am I that exceptional You say
and in that, all of life too?

God,

do bring that thread in us alive,
thread, weave, a goodness, a richness
a painless sense of more;
that of a richly entwined endeavour,
a strength to not succumb
but stand as one ...

united even though at first
a frightening thought
but know we are one with You
that divine intentioned being
who guides and shares a life within our own.

So no need to worry but learn –
learn not hate,
learn not succumb,
learn to value oneself not deny
but in You God we survive
until that day no longer
and in us, that thread endless without end.



God,

You alone are mine
in heart and mind.

God,

who is within each a thread
growing more each day
as learning more about ourself,
that being earthly wise from loss, pain and joy
and too the other, that of an endless-ness
as our own genealogy confirms –

we are one with all,
because without that ‘all’ God
we are naught but idle,
lost, unbearable, painful view.

You alone are within for us to claim
for in that we are able to own one-ness
is our human trial and divine intent.

Choice beloved.
Choice ours alone
so guide, conscience in check.





Love ...

is but who you are
and it is in the loom
I gift, as a thread of Mine
for you to gather and repair,
love and express, endless as breath.



B*ibliography:*

Pamphlet Series:

Awaken to Truth

- Burdensome People - Burdensome Past
- Courage to go on
- Death in the Detail
- The Bastardisation of Truth
- Satellite tonight
- Homeless-ness of Heart - Compassion at the core
- Abandoned
- Costly exercise Death
- You are it. I am it. What of it
- Cost of living on the rise
- Silence is Golden if Peace is involved
- Brutalism on our Shores
- Betrayal
- Hidden
- Value-less Plight
- Adrift in Retirement
- Time Out
- The Bread of Life
- Forgiveness
- The Factory Doors are Shut
- The Other Side of Midnight

Continued...

- The Ancient Mariner
- Reflections of a downward spiralling trend
- Hello Mister Bee
- The Aloneness of Standing Apart
- Standing Apart
- What is War about
- Smoke Screen
- Who is He